

THE GRAIN GROWERS'

# Song Book

FOR USE IN LOCAL MEETINGS

AND

ASSOCIATION CONVENTIONS



THE  
Saskatchewan Grain Growers'  
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## A FOREWORD

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We are issuing this book in response to the desire of our members for a collection of songs suitable for use in our annual conventions and local meetings. A considerable amount of earnest thought has been given to this matter in order to secure a collection which would not only include a number of the most popular songs and hymns, but also some which would express the aims and ideals of the Association. The hymns, especially, will be found very suitable for Genin Growers' Sunday services.

It will be noticed that this collection is much larger and more varied than any previously issued by us. Notwithstanding this, however, it has been found necessary to omit many of the songs suggested by our members. Some of them, while good in themselves, were unsuited for massed singing, while others were copyright works and were therefore unavailable.

It was our intention originally to issue an edition with music, but this has not been found practicable at the present time. We hope, however, to take up this matter at a later date, and shall be glad to receive any further suggestions from our members. In the meantime we have tried to confine ourselves to compositions which are already well known, or for which music is readily available.

In making our selection we have endeavored to preserve as high a tone as possible consistent with the inclusion of compositions which we believed would make a general appeal to our members, and whatever its shortcomings may prove to be, we trust we have secured a selection which will meet with the approval of our people.



# THE GRAIN GROWERS' SONG BOOK

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## Songs

### 1 O CANADA

1. O Canada, our home and native land,  
True patriot love from all thy sons command,  
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,  
The true North strong and free,  
And stand on guard: O Canada,  
We stand on guard for thee.

Refrain—

O Canada, O Canada.  
O Canada. We stand on guard for thee.  
O Canada. We stand on guard for thee.

2. O Canada. Where pine and maples grow,  
Great prairies spread, and lordly rivers flow:  
How dear to us thy broad domain,  
From east to western sea,  
Thou land of hope for all who toil,  
Thou true North, strong and free.

3. O Canada. Beneath thy shining skies,  
May stalwart sons, and gentle maidens rise  
To keep thee steadfast through the years,  
May this their purpose be,  
Our Fatherland, our Motherland,  
Our true North, strong and free.

1. In days of yore, from Britain's shore,  
Wolfe, the dauntless hero came,  
And planted firm Britannia's Flag  
On Canada's fair domain.  
Here may it wave, our boast, our pride,  
And joined in love together,  
The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine,  
The Maple Leaf forever.

Refrain—

The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear,  
The Maple Leaf forever,  
God save our King, and Heaven bless  
The Maple Leaf forever.

2. At Queenston Heights and Lundy's Lane,  
Our brave fathers, side by side,  
For freedom, homes, and loved ones dear,  
Firmly stood and nobly died;  
And those dear rights which they maintained,  
We swear to yield them never.  
Our watchword ever more shall be  
The Maple Leaf forever.
3. Our fair Dominion now extends,  
From Cape Race to Nootka Sound;  
May peace forever be our lot,  
And plenteous store abound;  
And may those ties of love be ours,  
Which discord cannot sever,  
And flourish green o'er Freedom's Home,  
The Maple Leaf forever.
4. On merry England's far-famed land,  
May kind Heaven sweetly smile,  
God bless Old Scotland evermore,  
And Ireland's Emerald Isle;  
Then swell the song, both loud and long,  
Till rocks and forest quiver,  
God save our King and Heaven bless  
The Maple Leaf forever.

## THE GOLDEN SHEAF

(Tune: The Maple Leaf)

1. When first from eastern homelands far  
Came our sires to settle here,  
High purpose won in many a test  
And courage conquered fear;  
And we their sons who follow them  
Acclaim today together,  
The emblem of our purpose high,  
The golden sheaf forever.

Refrain—

- The golden sheaf, our emblem dear,  
The golden sheaf forever,  
Badge of our true democracy,  
The golden sheaf forever.
2. Our fathers on their prairie land  
Joined for mutual help and ward,  
And as their simple badge they chose,  
The circled sheaf we guard,  
And we with principles today,  
That bind us strong together,  
Hold still as badge of unity,  
The golden sheaf forever.
  3. 'Gainst greed and wrong we war as they  
Responsive to our nation's call,  
And plan to build democracy  
With equal rights to all;  
And following still the forward gleam  
We stay our hearts together,  
And well commend our badge to all:  
The golden sheaf forever.
  4. We still have loss that darkly frown,  
Spoilers of the common weal,  
And profiteers in things of state,  
Who scorn the hopes we feel;  
But strong in might and strong in right  
And true of heart together,  
Our day of victory shall melt  
The golden sheaf forever.

## 4 HOME SWEET HOME

1. 'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,  
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.  
A charm from the skies seems to hallow all  
there,  
Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met  
with elsewhere.

Refrain—

Home, home, sweet, sweet, home,  
There's no place like home, there's no place  
like home.

2. An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain,  
Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again,  
The birds singing gaily that came at my call,  
Give me them with the peace of mind dearer  
than all.
- 

## 5 LOCH LOMOND

1. By yon bonnie banks, and by yon bonnie braes,  
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomon',  
Where me and my true love were ever wont to  
go,  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomon'.

Refrain—

Oh, ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the  
low road,  
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye!  
But me and my true love will never meet again,  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomon'.

2. 'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,  
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomon',  
Where in purple hue the Highland hills we view,  
And the moon, coming out in the gloaming.



3. The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring,  
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping,  
But the broken heart it knows no second spring  
again,  
Tho' the waifs' may cease less their greeting.
- 

## KILLARNEY

1. By Killarney's lakes and bays,  
Em'rald isles and winding bays,  
Mountain paths and woodland dells,  
Mem'ry ever fondly strays,  
Beauteous nature loves all lands,  
Beauty wanders everywhere,  
Footprints leaves on many strands,  
But her home is surely there.

## Refrain—

Angels fold their wings and rest,  
In that Eden of the West,  
Beauty's home, Killarney,  
Ever fair, Killarney.

2. No place else can charm the eye,  
With such bright and varied tints,  
Every rock that you pass by,  
Verdant broiders or beprints,  
Virgin there the green grass grows,  
Every moss spring's natal day;  
Bright hued berries duff the snows,  
Smiling winter's frown away.
3. Music there for echo dwells,  
Makes each sound a harmony;  
Many-voiced the chorus swells,  
Till it faints in ecstasy.  
With the charming tints below,  
Seems the heaven above to view,  
All rich colors that we know  
Tinge the cloud-creaths in that sky.

## ANNIE LAURIE

1. Maxwellton's brass are bonnie,  
Where early falls the dew,  
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie  
Gave me her promise true,  
Gave me her promise true,  
Which ne'er forgot will be,  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,  
I'd lay me down and dee.
  2. Her brow is like the snowdrift,  
Her throat is like the swan;  
Her face it is the fairest  
That e'er the sun shone on.  
That e'er the sun shone on,  
And dark blue is her e'e,  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie  
I'd lay me down and dee.
  3. Like the dew on the gowen lying,  
Is the fall of her fairy feet,  
And like winds in summer sighing,  
Her voice is low and sweet.  
Her voice is low and sweet,  
And she's all the world to me;  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie  
I'd lay me down and dee.
- 

## ■ MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

1. The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky home,  
'Tis summer, the daisies are gay,  
The corn top's ripe and the meadow's in the  
bloom,  
While the birds make music all the day;  
The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,  
All merry, all happy and bright,  
By'n by Hard Times comes knocking at the  
door,  
Then my old Kentucky home, good night.

Refrain—

Weep no more my lady, Oh weep no more today  
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky  
home,  
For the old Kentucky home, far away.

- 2 They hurt no more for the poison and the  
venom,

On the meadow, the hill, and the shore.  
They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon.  
On the bench by the old cabin door  
The day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart,  
With sorrow, where all was delight,  
The time has come when the darkness have to  
part.

Then my old Kentucky home, good night

- 3 The head must bow and the back will have to  
bend,

Wherever the darkey may go.  
A few more days and the trouble all will end  
In the field where the sugar cane grow  
A few more days for to tote the weary load.  
No matter, 'twill never be light  
A few more days will we totter on the road,  
Then my old Kentucky home, good night

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## 9 AULD LANG SYNE

- 1 Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And days o' lang syne?

Refrain—

For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet  
For auld lang syne.

- 2 We twa hae run about the braes,  
And pu'd the gowans fine,  
But we've wandered mony a weary foot,  
Sin' auld lang syne.

- 3 We two have paid i, the burn  
 Free morquas' sun till dno.  
 Bat seas between us braid has roared,  
 Sin and lang syne.
- 4 Then here's a hantid, my trusty fren'  
 And give a hand o' thine,  
 And we'll tak a cop o' kindness yet,  
 For auld lang syne
- 

## 10 OLD FOLKS AT HOME

- 1 Way down upon de Swane Ribber  
 Far, far away,  
 Dere's where my heart is turning eiber,  
 Dere's where de old folks stay  
 All up and down de whole crest an  
 Saddy I roam,  
 Still longing for de old plantation,  
 And for de old folks at home.

### Refrain—

- All de world am sad and dreary  
 Ebery where I roam,  
 O darkee, how my heart grows weary  
 Far from the old folks at home
- 2 All round de little farm I wandered,  
 When I was young,  
 Den many happy days I squandered  
 Many de songs I sung,  
 When I was playing wid my brodder,  
 Happy was I,  
 Oh, take me to my kind old mudder,  
 Dere let me live and die
- 3 One little hut among de bushes  
 One dat I love,  
 Still saddy to my mem'ry rushes,  
 No matter where I rove.  
 When shall I see de bees a-humming,  
 All round de comb?  
 When shall I hear de banjo thrumming,  
 Down in my good old home?

## MARCHING TO VICTORY

(Tune "Marching Thro' Georgia")

- 1 Bring the good old bugle boys, we'll sing an-  
other song,  
Sing it with the spirit that will help the world  
along,  
Sing it as we now can sing, two hundred thou-  
sand strong,  
As we're marching to vict'ry

Refrain—

- Hurrah! Hurrah! We fight for Equity  
Hurrah! Hurrah! A world democracy  
Fight, from exploitation every brother to make  
free,  
As we're marching to vict'ry
  - 2 We must carry on the fight, no matter when  
it ends,  
Labor men and soldiers too, will join us as  
their friends,  
On our solid unity the good of all depends,  
As we're marching to vict'ry
  - 3 Fighting for democracy, with ballots in our gun,  
Tyrants and the plutocrats—we'll beat them  
as the Hun  
All the borders of privilege will soon be on the  
run,  
For we're marching to vict'ry
- 

## THE DAY OF RIGHT

(Tune "The Battle Hymn of the Republic")

- 1 The farmers of the prairie lands are massing  
in their might,  
Exulting in a Principle, a Cause for which they  
fight  
The sacred cause of justice, the establishment  
of Right,  
And Equal Rights to all

## Refrain—

Oh! 'Tis time to get together,  
Join and help us get together,  
We have vowed to stand together  
For the day of Peace and Right.

2 The farmers of the prairie lands have right  
upon their side,  
Their platform is the people's democratic  
nation-wide,  
Their cause, the ancient cause for which brave  
hearted men have died—  
Of Equal Rights to all

3 The farmers of the prairie lands know well the  
foe they fight.  
The Profiteers of Privilege, full armed with legal  
right  
Against that giant bluff we need to solidly unite.  
For Equal Rights to all

4 The farmers of the prairie lands today extend  
a hand  
To town and country East and West where  
men for freedom stand.  
Their "Gory cross" flames out today, and every  
field is manned  
For Equal Rights to all

5 The farmers of the prairie lands, their wives  
and kith and kin,  
Link up today true-hearted all to help the fight  
to win,  
Assured that for our Canada a new day will  
begin,  
With Equal Rights to all

## 13 THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL

- 1 Nights are growing very lonely, days are very long,  
I'm a-growing weary only listening for your song.  
Old remembrances are thronging through my memory,  
Till it seems the world is full of dreams,  
Just to call you back to me

Refrain—

- There's a long, long trail a winding,  
Into the land of my dreams,  
Where the nightingales are singing,  
And a white moon beams,  
There's a long, long night of waiting,  
Until my dreams all come true,  
Till the day when I'll be going down that long  
long trail with you.
- 2 All night long I hear you calling,  
Calling sweet and low,  
Seems I hear your footsteps falling,  
Everywhere I go,  
Though the road between us stretches many a  
weary mile,  
I forget that you are not with me yet  
When I think I see you smile
- 

## 14 THE GRAIN GROWERS' MILITANT SONG

(Tune "Mar of Harlech")

- 1 Neighbors all with exultation  
Join the Farmers' Combination  
Spreading wide throughout the nation  
With a peaceful soul.  
There's no time for grumbling rather help the  
stumbling  
Quel your fears and buckle on the armor with-  
out fumbling.

These are times that see aggression,  
From the last recent accession,  
Fighting greed and long oppression  
For the good of all.

2. Opposition hosts are legion.  
Quiet new world mean but treason.  
Comrades is there any reason  
You should stand aside?  
By the Faith of Leaders none of whom deceived  
us,  
Such the Faith and such the Fight that none  
should ever leave us.  
Ours not to cringe and cower,  
Ours to seize the Heavenly Dower,  
Righteousness and Godly Power.  
Stemming evil tide
3. While there's much to cause us gladness  
In the past decades of sadness,  
There remains some human goodness  
To be born anew  
Wake up from the recess, He who trod the  
wine-press  
Was alone and yet emerged triumphant from  
the press.  
With our forces all united,  
Hopes of foes will sure be blighted  
We'll possess the land we've sighted  
In the cause that's true.  
—John Hughes, Aqueduct.

## 15 THE DEAR LITTLE SHAMROCK

- 1 There's a dear little plant that grows in our side.  
Twas Saint Patrick himself sure that set it,  
And the sun on his labour with pleasure did  
smile,  
And with dew from his eye often wet it.  
It chimes thro' the bog, thro' the brake, thro'  
the murland.  
And he call'd it the dear little Shamrock of  
Ireland.



### Refrain—

The dear little Shamrock, the sweet little Shamrock,

The dear little, sweet little Shamrock of Ireland

- 1 That dear little plant still grows in our land,  
Fresh and fair as the daughters of Erin,  
Whose smiles can bewitch, and whose eyes can  
command,

In each climate they ever appear in

For they shine thro' the bog, thro' the brake,  
and the meadow,

Just like our dear little Shamrock of Ireland

- 2 That dear little plant that springs from our soil,  
When its three little leaves are extended,  
Denotes from the stalk we together should toil,  
And ourselves by ourselves be befriended.  
And still thro' the bog, thro' the brake, and the  
meadow,  
From one root should branch, like the Sham  
rock of Ireland
- 

### 15 ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

- 1 Sleep, my love, and peace attend thee.  
All through the night  
Guardian angels God will lend thee.  
All through the night  
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping  
Hill and vale in slumber sleeping.  
Love alone his watch is keeping,  
All through the night
- 2 Though I roam a minstrel lonely,  
All through the night  
My true harp shall praise thee only.  
All through the night  
Love's young dream, alas, is over,  
Yet my strains of love shall hover,  
Near the presence of my lover,  
All through the night

3. Hark, a solemn bell is ringing.  
Clear through the night,  
Then, my eve, art heav'n ward winging.  
Home through the night  
Earthly dust from off thee shaken,  
Soul immortal thou shalt waken.  
With thy last day journey taken,  
Home through the night
- 

## 17           OFT IN THE STILLY NIGHT

1. Oft in the stilly night  
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,  
Fond memory brings the light,  
Of other days around me  
The smiles, the tears, of childhood's years,  
The words of love then spoken  
The eyes that shone now dimm'd and gone.  
The cheerful hearts now broken  
Thus in the stilly night,  
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,  
Fond memory brings the light  
Of other days around me
2. When I remember all  
The friends, so link'd together,  
I've seen around me fall,  
Like leaves in wintry weather,  
I feel like one, who treads alone  
Some banquet hall deserted,  
Whose lights are fled, whose garland's dead.  
And all but he departed  
Thus in the stilly night,  
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,  
Fond memory brings the light  
Of other days around me

## 18 THE HARP THAT ONCE THROUGH TARA'S HALLS

- 1 The harp that once thro Tara's halls,  
The soul of music shed,  
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls,  
As if that soul were dead,  
So sleeps the pride of former days,  
So glows the thrill is o'er,  
And hearts that once beat high for prayer,  
Now feel that pulse no more.
- 2 No more to chiefs and ladies bright  
The harp of Tara swells,  
The chord alone that breaks at night  
Its tale of ruin tells.  
Thus freedom now so seldom wakes,  
The only thro' she gives  
Is when some heart indignant breaks,  
To show that still she lives.



# Hymns

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## 19 O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

(Tune 'St. Ann.)

- 1 O God, our help in ages past  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast  
And our eternal home.
- 2 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time like an ever-rolling stream  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
Dissolves at the opening day.
- 6 O God our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guide while troubles last  
And our eternal home.

(Tune 'St. Gertrude')

- 1      Onward! Christian soldiers,  
         Marching as to war,  
         With the cross of Jesus  
         Going on before  
         Christ, the royal Master,  
         Leads against the foe  
         Forward into battle,  
         See! His banners go.
- Onward! Christian soldiers,  
         Marching as to war  
         With the cross of Jesus  
         Going on before
- 2      At the sign of triumph  
         Satan's host doth flee,  
         On, then, Christian soldiers,  
         On to victory!  
         Hell's foundations quaver  
         At the shout of praise  
         Brothers, lift your voices,  
         Loud your anthems raise
- 3      Like a mighty army  
         Moves the Church of God  
         Brothers, we are treading  
         Where the saints have trod.  
         We are not divided,  
         All one body we,  
         One in hope, in doctrine,  
         One in charity
- 4      Crowns and thrones may perish,  
         Kingdoms rise and wane,  
         But the Church of Jesus  
         Constant will remain  
         Gates of hell can never  
         Gainst that Church prevail  
         We have Christ's own promise—  
         That can never fail.

5        Onward, then, ye people!  
      Join our happy throng  
      Blind with ours your voices  
      In the triumph song—  
      Glory, and and honour  
      Unto Christ the King!  
      Thou through countless ages  
      Men and angels sing

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## 21     STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

1        Stand up! stand up for Jesus  
      Ye soldiers of the Cross  
      Lift high His royal banner  
      It must not suffer loss.  
      From victory unto victory  
      His army shall He lead,  
      Till every foe is vanquished  
      And Christ is Lord indeed

2        Stand up! stand up for Jesus!  
      The trumpet-call obey,  
      Forth to the mighty conflict  
      In this His glorious day!  
      Ye that are men, now serve Him  
      Against unnumbered foes  
      Let courage run with danger,  
      And strength to strength oppose

3        Stand up! stand up for Jesus!  
      Stand in His strength alone,  
      The arm of flesh will fail you,  
      Ye dare not trust your own.  
      Put on the Christian's armour,  
      And watching unto prayer,  
      Where duty calls, or danger,  
      Be never wanting there.

- 4       Stand up! stand up for Jesus!  
          The strife will not be long,  
          This day the noise of battle,  
          The next the victor's song.  
          To him that overcometh  
          A crown of life shall be,  
          He with the King of Glory  
          Shall reign eternally.
- 

## 22   ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION

(Tune "Austria")

- 1   Once to every man and nation  
      Comes the moment to decide,  
      In the strife of truth with falsehood,  
      For the good or evil side;  
      Some great cause, God's new Messiah,  
      Offering each the bloom or blight,  
      And the choice goes by for ever  
      'Twixt that darkness and that light.
- 2   Then to side with truth is noble  
      When we share her wretched cross,  
      Ere her cause being lame and profit,  
      And be prosperous to be just,  
      Then it is the brave man chooses,  
      While the coward stands aside,  
      Till the multitude makes virtue  
      Of the faith they had denied.
- 3   By the light of burning martyrs  
      Christ's own bleeding feet I track,  
      Treading up new Calvaries ever  
      With his cross that turns not back;  
      New occasions teach new duties,  
      Time makes ancient good uncouth,  
      They must upward still and onward  
      Who would keep abreast of truth.

- 4 Though the cause of evil prosper  
Yet the truth alone is strong  
Though her portion be the scaffold,  
And upon the throne be wrong  
Yet that scaffold sways the future  
And behind the dim unknown,  
Standeth God within the shadow,  
Keeping watch above His own
- 

23 NEARER MY GOD TO THEE

(Tune "Bethany")

- 1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!
- 2 Though, like the wanderer  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a while,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!
- 3 There let the way appear  
Steps unto heaven,  
All that Thou sendest to me  
In mercy given  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee  
Nearer to Thee!
- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise,  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee  
Nearer to Thee!



- 5 Or it on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky.  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upwards I'll fly.  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!
- 

24 LEAD KINDLY LIGHT

(Tune "Sandon")

- 1 Lead kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on  
The night is dark, and I am far from home  
Lead Thou me on  
Keep Thou my feet I do not ask to see  
The distant scene—one step enough for me
- 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on  
I loved to choose and see my path, but now  
Lead Thou me on  
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears  
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.
- 3 So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still  
Will lead me on  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent till  
The night is gone  
And with the morn those angel faces smile  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.
- 

25 THE DAY THOU GAVEST

(Tune "St Clement")

- 1 The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest,  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest

- 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church undleeping—  
 While earth reels onward into light,  
 Through all the world her watch is keeping  
 And rests not now by day or night
  - 3 As o'er each continent and island  
 The dawn leads on another day,  
 The voice of prayer is never silent,  
 Nor dies the strain of praise away.
  - 4 The sun that bids us rest is waking  
 Our brethren 'neath the Western sky  
 And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
 Thy wondrous doings heard on high
  - 5 So be it, Lord, Thy Throne shall never  
 Like earth's proud empires, pass away  
 Thy Kingdom stands, and grows for ever—  
 Till all Thy creatures own Thy way
- 

## 26 FATHER IN HEAVEN, WHO LOVEST ALL

(Tune: Eden or Warcham.)

- 1 Father in heaven, who lovest all,  
 O help Thy children when they call—  
 That they may be led from age to age  
 An undefiled heritage.
- 2 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth  
 With steadfastness and careful truth—  
 That in our time Thy grace may give  
 The truth whereby the nations live
- 3 Teach us to rule ourselves alway  
 Controlled and cleanly right and day—  
 That we may bring, if need arise,  
 No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

4. Teach us to look in all our ends  
On Thee for judge, and not our friends—  
That we with Thee may walk uncowed  
By fear or favour of the crowd,
  5. Teach us the strength that cannot stoop,  
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak.  
That, under Thee, we may possess  
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.
  6. Teach us delight in simple things  
And worth that has no bitter springs—  
Forgiveness free of evil done,  
And love to all men 'neath the sun.
- 

## 27                      **HELP ME, O LORD**

(Tune    *Gerontius, Faith, or Beatitude* )

- 1     Help me, O Lord, to do my part  
     My brother's need to bear,  
     With ready hand and tender heart  
     His cares and woes to share.
- 2     Enlarge my views, and save my mind  
     From narrow, selfish aims,  
     Teach me that every child of Thine  
     On me and mine hath claims.
- 3     In hungry man and shivering barn  
     Thine image may I see  
     The law of love for ever learn—  
     Ye did a unto Me.
- 4     Walk with me, Lord, and fill my heart  
     So fed of love divine,  
     That lonely cot and busy mart  
     May hear Thy voice in mine.
- 5     So may I strive, through life's fierce strife,  
     To hearten those who fight,  
     Lifting men up, yet all my life  
     Leaning on Thy sure might.

## HE LIVETH LONG

(Tune "Winburn" or "Arioso")

- 1 He liveth long who liveth well  
All other life is short and vain.  
He liveth longest who can tell  
Of living most for heavenly gain.
- 2 He liveth long who liveth well  
All else is being flung away  
He liveth longest who can tell  
Of true things truly done each day.
- 3 Be what thou seemest, live thy creed  
Hold up to earth the torch divine  
Be what thou prayest to be made.  
Let the great Master's step be thine.
- 4 Fill up each hour with what will last  
Buy up the moments as they go  
The life above, when this is past,  
Is the ripe fruit of life below.
- 5 Sow truth if thou, the true wouldst reap  
Who sows the false shall reap the vain  
Erect and sound thy conscience keep  
From hollow words and deeds refrain.
- 6 Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure  
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright  
Sow goodness on the rock and moor,  
And find a harvest-home of light.

## GO, LABOUR ON

(Tune "Holly")

- 1 Go, labour on, spend, and be spent,  
Thy joy to do the Father's will  
It is the way the Master went  
Should not the servant tread it still?

- 2 Go, labour on this not for naught,  
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain  
Men heed thee love thee, praise thee not  
The Master praises what are men?
- 3 Go, labour on where it is day,  
The world's dark night is hastening on  
Speed, speed thy work, cast cloth away  
It is not thus that souls are won
- 4 Men die in darkness at your side  
Without a hope to cheer the tomb.  
Take up the torch, and wave it wide,  
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.
- 5 Toil on, toil not, reap watch, and pray  
Be wise, the dying soul to win.  
Go forth into the world's highway.  
Compel the wanderer to come in.
- 6 Toil on, and in thy toil repose  
For toil comes rest, for exile home  
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice—  
The midnight psal, Behold, I come!

---

## 30 GOD BE WITH YOU

- 1 God be with you till we meet again,  
By His counsel guide, uphold you,  
With His sheep securely fold you  
God be with you till we meet again

Chorus—

- Till we meet, till we meet,  
Till we meet at Jesus' feet  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
God be with you till we meet again!
- 2 God be with you till we meet again,  
Nestle His wings securely huddle you,  
Daily manna still provide you  
God be with you till we meet again

3. God be with you till we meet again,  
When life's perils thick confound you  
Put His saving arms around you  
God be with you till we meet again.
  4. God be with you till we meet again  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you  
Smite death's threatening wave before you  
God be with you till we meet again!
- 

### 31            CAPTAIN OF ALL TRUE MEN

(Tune 'Duke St.')

1. Captain of all true men, we stand,  
Soldiers of Thee, to serve our land  
To serve our land by serving Thee  
And in Thee all humanity
2. Our Saviour King, faithful and strong  
We stand to arms to fight the wrong.  
Lead us to war as Thee hast led  
The spones of the mighty dead.
3. The tyrant Self with giant power,  
Shall storm in vain our fenced Tower  
Thy strength shall make us brave and true  
To do the things Thee wouldst do.
4. As languist Flowers, blessed by the rain  
Lift up their heads to heaven again,  
So may our men by Thy life fed,  
Bring new life to the long dead.
5. Into the fight with Thee we go,  
Men's soul-less greed to overthrow  
That all may live happy and free,  
In selfless love and equity
6. Captain of all true men we stand,  
Soldiers of Thee, to serve our land  
To serve our land, by serving Thee  
And in Thee all humanity

## THESE THINGS SHALL BE

(Tune "Rockingham.")

- 1 These things shall be! a loftier race  
 Than e'er the world hath known shall rise  
 With flame of freedom in their souls  
 And light of knowledge in their eyes.
  - 2 They shall be gentle, brave, and strong  
 To spill no drop of blood, but dare  
 All that may plant man's lordship firm  
 On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
  - 3 Nation with nation, land with land,  
 Unarmed shall live as comrades free  
 In every heart and brain shall throb  
 The pulse of one fraternity.
  - 4 Man shall love man with heart as pure  
 And fervent as the young-eyed joys  
 Who cheer their heavenly songs before  
 God's face with undivided joys.
  - 5 New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,  
 And mightier music thrill the skies,  
 And every life shall be a song,  
 When all the earth is paradise.
- 

## OUR NATIVE LAND

(Tune "National Anthem.")

- 1 God bless our native land!  
 True may she ever stand  
 Through storm and night  
 When the wild tempests rave,  
 Ruler of Wind and Wave,  
 Do Thou our country save  
 By Thy great might.

- 2 For her our prayer shall rise  
To Thee above the skies,  
On Thee we wait,  
Thou who art ever nigh,  
Guarding with watchful eye,  
To Thee aloud we cry  
God save the State!
- 3 Not in this land alone,  
But be Thy mercies known  
From shore to shore  
Let all the nations see  
That men can brothers be,  
And form one family  
The wide world o'er.
- 

34 MY COUNTRY, THOU SHALT BE  
(Tune "National Anthem")

- My country, thou shalt be  
Sweet land of liberty,  
When justice reigns  
When darkness turns to light,  
When wrongs are changed to right  
When truth asserts her right  
And breaks our chains.
- 2 Then poverty shall cease,  
Wealth, comforts, joys increase  
On every hand  
None shall know want or care,  
Earth's bounties all shall share,  
Rejoicing everywhere,  
Oh, blessed land!
- 3 Great God, we cry to Thee  
May righteous liberty,  
To us be given,  
Help us to see the right  
Thy children all unite,  
Lead in victorious fight,  
Till earth be heaven.



1. God save our gracious King;  
Long live our noble King;  
God save the King!  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us:  
God save the King!
2. Thy choicest gifts in store  
On him be pleased to pour;  
Long may he reign;  
May he defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause  
To sing with heart and voice,  
God save the King!



## INDEX TO SONGS

Title—	No.
All Through the Night.....	16
Annie Laurie .....	7
Auld Lang Syne.....	8
Day of Right, The.....	12
Dear Little Shamrock, The.....	15
Golden Sheaf, The.....	3
Grain Growers' Militant Song, The.....	14
Harp That Once Through Tara's Hall, The .....	18
Home Sweet Home.....	4
Killarney .....	6
Lach Lomond.....	5
Maple Leaf Forever, The.....	2
Marching to Victory.....	11
My Old Kentucky Home.....	8
O Canada.....	1
Off in the Stilly Night.....	17
Old Folks at Home.....	10
There's a Long, Long Trail.....	13

—

## INDEX TO HYMNS

Title—	No.
Captain of All True Men.....	31
Day Thou Gavest, The.....	25
Father in Heaven, Who Lovest All.....	26
Go Labour On.....	29
God Be With You.....	30
He Liveth Long.....	28
Help Me, O Lord.....	27
Lead, Kindly Light.....	24
My Country Thou Shalt Be.....	34
National Anthem.....	35
Nearer My God to Thee.....	23
O God Our Help in Ages Past.....	19
Once to Every Man and Nation.....	22
Onward Christian Soldiers.....	20
Our Native Land.....	33
Stand Up, Stand Up, for Jesus.....	21
Thou Things Shall Be.....	32



